Scorning aduice; read the concluſion then:
Which read and not expounded, tis decreed,
As theſe before thee, thou thy ſelfe ſhalt bleed.
Daugh. Of all ſayd yet, mayſt thou prooue proſperous,
Of all ſayd yet, I wiſh thee happineſſe.
Peri. Like a bold Champion I aſſume the Liſtes,
Nor aske aduiſe of any other thought,
But faythfulneſſe and courage.

The Riddle.

I am no Viper, yet I feed
On mothers fleſh which did me breed:
I ſought a Huſband, in which labour,
I found that kindneſſe in a Father;
Hee's Father, Sonne, and Huſband milde;
I, Mother, Wife; and yet his child:
How they may be, and yet in two,
As you will liue reſolue it you.

Sharpe Phiſicke is the laſt: But ô you powers!
That giues heauen countleſſe eyes to view mens actes,
Why cloude they not their ſights perpetually,
If this be true, which makes me pale to read it?
Faire Glaſſe of light, I lou'd you, and could ſtill,
Were not this glorious Casket ſtor'd with ill:
But I muſt tell you, now my thoughts reuolt,
For hee's no man on whom perfections waite,
That knowing ſinne within, will touch the gate.
You are a faire Violl, and your ſenſe, the ſtringes;
Who finger'd to make man his lawfull muſicke,
Would draw Heauen downe, and all the Gods to harken:
But being playd vpon before your time,
Hell onely daunceth at ſo harſh a chime:
Good ſooth, I care not for you.
Ant. Prince *Pericles*, touch not, vpon thy life;
For that's an Article within our Law,
As dangerous as the reſt: your time's expir'd,
Either expound now, or receiue your ſentence.

Peri.